A NEWSPAPER FOR AND BY STUDENTS

THE VOLETTE

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE UNI VERSITY OF TENNESSEE JUNIOR COLLEGE

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FACULTY PROFILE

Meet Mrs. Davies

Her name is Mrs. Alice E. Davies, and she is an English instructor for the UTJC. When I first met her, she was busily engaged showing us freshmen how to fill out curriculum cards, and although I wasn't aware of her position here at the college, I nevertheless couldn't help noticeing her clear enunciation. Her comely face made a deep impression upon me, and you will have to admit her eyes still have the sparkle in them, which is something some of us of this generation have already lost.

Mrs. Davies is a woman with the humor of an Irishman and the tenacity of a Scotchman. All of these virtues enable her to meet with conditions in the classroom.

One of the most interesting facts about Mrs. Davies is that when she was a young woman there were no high schools near her home for her to attend; consequently, it was not until the



Mrs. Davies

Dixon Normal College that Mrs. Davies had any secondary training. From this school, Mrs. Davies earned a B.S. and a B.A. degree. In 1906 she went on to Valparaiso, Indiana, to review Latin and English, and she then took a position teaching at Hall-Moody College. While Mrs. Davies was teaching at Hall-Moody, she took a course in college algebra, because it wasn't given at previous schools she had attended. A few years later Mrs. Davies went to Peabody College to study classical languages. Although she passed her fiftieth birthday while at Peabody College, she led her class, and when asked how she did it the answer was simple — "She had done it 20 years before at Dixon Normal College."

Returning to Martin after having earned a B.S. degree from Peabody, Mrs. Davies took a position at the Martin, Tennessee, high school and remained there for six years. During the years 1935-45 Mrs. Davies was a theme reader for the English Dept. of UTJC and since 1945 has been employed as a member of the faculty.

Although Mrs. Davies' father didn't believe she should be a teacher, she certainly has made a career out of teaching and believes heartily, "Once a teacher, always a teacher."

Mrs. Davies is probably the oldest member of the faculty ever to kick a football, and last year she won an award for having the most appropriate costume for the Barnwarmin'.

I don't know what you think, but as far as I am concerned Mrs. Davies is a wonderful sport and a lady certainly to be admired for her achievements.

Win Gutmann

Blueprints Arrive For New Agriculture Building

In our next issue we hope to show the drawings for the new agriculture building as tentatively drawn by the architect. The sketches arrived last week, and since then have been receiving a thorough study by Mr. Meek and interested faculty members.

As soon as the plans receive final approval, actual construction can begin. When questioned about this, Mr. Meek said he hoped the first ground can be broken about April 1. So it looks as if this spring will turn men's thoughts not only to love and women, but also to the new ag building, long a dream and now becoming a reality.

Former UTJC Student Gets Write-up In Christian Science Monitor

Hugh Clay Paulk, former U.T.J.C. student (1935-37), has by his unusual business methods earned a writeup in the **Christian Science Monitor.** Mr. Paul, hailing from Savannah, Tennessee, has been running a business dealing with Army Surplus Equipment.

He attributed his success to telling people who order from him that he appreciates their order. His present offices are in Topeka, Kansas, where he employs four men to help him with his booming business.

Following each order, Mr. Paulk writes a letter of appreciation to the customer thanking him for the business. He says that this earns him not only more business from these people, but also the people tell their friends, 50 per cent of his orders having come this way.

Mr. Paulk attributes his success to the fact that he has limited his merchandise to only a few items, and to the fact that "Customers are Lovely People." Mr. Paulk, we of U.T.J.C. congratulate you on your success.

Ag Club Report Of Recent Meetings

At the regular meeting of the Ag. Club, January 17, further plans were made for the banquet which will be held at the Obion Country Club, February 11. The proceeds of this banquet will all be used in paying for the memorial plaque which the Ag. Club will erect in honor of the U.T.J.C. Alumni who were killed in World War II.

After the meeting, cokes and cookies were served and an educational farm picture was shown dealing with rural life and agricultural extension work in Alabama. Then a very interesting circus picture was also shown.

Monday night, January 31, a joint meeting of the Home Ec. and Ag. Clubs was held in the Home Economics building. Sandwiches and cokes were served by the Home Ec. Club and the campus motion pictures for this year and last year were shown by Mr. Kroll. Everyone enjoyed these pictures illustrating everyday life at U.T.J.C.

After the movie the Ag. Club had a special meeting to check on the progress of preparation for the banquet. The club voted to allow all students to attend this banquet.

Junior College Graduate Commissioner Of Agriculture

At least one Junior College graduate is a member of Governor Browning's official staff. He is Edward Jones (1931-33) who is the new commissioner of agriculture. Mr. Jones, while at UTJC, was an outstanding ag. student. He finished his work at UT and since then has held several important positions. He was State Dairy Inspector, Inspector for the Tennessee Cream Association, and from 1943-1948 was Agriculture Agent for the Illinois Central Railroad. We congratulate him on his new position.

SUGGESTIONS Why Don't They—

Build a walk from the rear entrance of the Administration Building to the sidewalk. An all-weather walk here would be much in use by the faculty members, many of whom live on Moody Avenue or come that way, and the students, many of whom room in houses in this vicinity. In wet weather it is practically impossible to go from the walk to the back door without getting your feet wet. So come on and let's build a nice walk, of cinders if nothing else, from the back door of the Administration Building to the Wailk. Here's hoping!

Volette Announces Contest

D. Terrell

Here's exciting news! The Volette is sponsoring a contest—with cash prizes. So, those students who love the smell of ink or have bad dreams which could be passed off for literature should get busy.

The objective is to discover any talent in the student body for writing. Any form of literature may be submitted provided it is original. Ten dollars in cash prizes will be awarded to the winners. We believe that many students will be interested; so, if you have a story in you, sit down and sweat it out. It might be first!

Here are the rules:

1. Contestants may submit short stories, short short stories, or poems.
2. All material submitted must be ORIGINAL and the work of the entrant.
3. Manuscripts should be on standard theme paper, double spaced, and preferably typewritten. If in ink, material should be legible.
4. The authors should abide by grammatical rules; however, content will be considered the most important factor.
5. Entrants may submit as many forms and any number of each form they desire.
6. The contest is open to all students except members of the Volette staff.

A deadline will be announced in a later issue of the Volette. Judges will be selected by Mr. Ed Chenette. To avoid partiality entries will be numbered before judging.

ALUMNI CORNER

Announcement has been made at the University of the names of students elected to Phi Kappa Phi, literary honor society for all colleges of the University. The following UTJC alumni are among the group so honored: Harry D. Claybrook, of Route 3, Trenton; Herbert Fane Massey, Jr., of Route 2, Kerrville; Robert Warren Maxwell, of Darden; and Mary Sue Mayo, of Palmersville.

Mary Lake, former U.T.J.C. student, was chosen the Most Beautiful Girl in a recent "Hall of Fame" poll at Lambuth College. While she was at U.T.J.C. she was chosen the Queen of the Navy Club, and was one of the Campus Beauties. Congratulations, Mary Lake!

Dennis E. Ward, former U.T.J.C. student, has enrolled in the College of Medicine at Memphis.

Miss Felice Shellabarger (1945-47) was married January 12 in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, to Julius Chipman.

Volette Hall of Fame FRED McCOLLUM

Sports and Fred McCollum are almost synonymous terms, since Fred likes to spend his free time hunting, fishing, and swimming and is captain of the basketball team this year to boot.

His ambition at present is to be a business man like his father. Evidently Fred has all intentions of making a good business man because last quarter he made the honor roll. Of course there are plenty of women in Fred's life and he likes them all and hopes to settle down out in Colorado where the mountains are and raise a few McCollums.

When Fred is not driving his black Plymouth coupe around, or practicing basketball, or going to classes, or sleeping, or eating, he likes to play the saxophone. Perhaps you remember hearing him play in Gene Byars' sextet.

On Fred's eating list steaks rate first and after a sizzling t-bone has been consumed, he is very fond of banana cream pudding, something, which he says he seldom sees around here.

Fred came to UTJC because he thinks it is better to start at a small school, because there were good courses offered, and because there were instructors with ability not to mention how near he is to home.

Well, Fred, we are glad to have your name listed in the Hall of Fame and we sincerely wish you the best of luck.

U.T.J.C. Radio Programs

On Tuesdays and Thursdays at 5:00 p.m. (prior to Feb. 8) and at 5:30 p.m. after February 8, tune your radio to Station WENK, Union City, Tennessee, for programs presented by you and your friends for U.T.J.C. A different program is presented each Tuesday and Thursday, and there is plenty of variety.

"Life in a Girls' Dorm" was the title of the program January 20th, and it characterized a typical girl in the dorm after quiet hours. "You and Physical Education" was the subject January 25. Mrs. Massey had a very effective program worked up, and it had so much influence that several are thinking of majoring or minoring in Phys Ed. "Teaching As a Profession" was given by the Future Teachers of America Club, on January 27, and there were pros and cons for and against teaching as a profession.

Last week a very interesting program entitled "Bookstore Humdrum" reminded us how the Bookstore is the very center of life on the U.T.J.C. campus. Those participating on the program were: Wilma Stowe, Billy Jean Henry, Katherine Harris, Jane Kendall, Roland Ray, A. C. Pruett, Ed Pruett, Genella Culver, and Mr. Russell Duncan. Thursday afternoon, the Baptist Student Union devoted its program to the purposes and services of the B.S.U. Jerry Penick, president of the B.S.U., was in charge of the program. Others appearing were: Betty Neel, Sue Brewer, Lanier Ferguson, Wilma Stowe, Mr. Russell Duncan, and Margaret Duncan.

Don't forget to listen to your radio programs on Tuesday and Thursday afternoon!

Marguerite Dial

Eight Men and 14 Women Honored by Student Body

Scholarships Available To Graduating Sophomores

Five Trustee scholarships of $1,000 each will be available to young women entering Western College for Women at Oxford, Ohio, as Juniors in September, 1949. Each scholarship amounts to $500 a year for two years and will be awarded to women students of recognized Junior Colleges who will graduate in June, 1949, and who wish to enter Western College in September, 1949. Sophomores in four-year Colleges are not eligible.

Sophomore girls at The University of Tennessee Junior College have an opportunity to try for these scholarships which will be awarded on the basis of past scholastic achievement, character, health, and general intellectual and social interest. For further information and application blanks, write today to the Director of Admissions, Western College for Women, Oxford, Ohio.

Founded in 1853, Western College is one of the oldest liberal arts colleges for women in the country. Western is located in Southwestern Ohio and has a 200-acre campus of meadow, hills, and woodland. Western College for Women offers all of the traditional liberal arts courses plus work in such fields as radio, theatre, photography, business, and nursery school. Graduates hold positions of responsibility and leadership in their chosen careers.

Frost Speaks At February 1 Assembly

Assembly, Tuesday, February 1, 1949, was sponsored by the All Students' Club. They presented Mr. Ralph Frost who spoke on "Choice."

The program was opened by the All Students' Club president, Donald March. Then the first verse of "America" was led by Mr. Henson. The club sponsors, Mr. Knepp and Mr. Duncan, were recognized. Mr. Knepp introduced the speaker, Mr. Frost, who is connected with the Student Christian Association at Knoxville.

"Life is a matter of choice from beginning to end," said Mr. Frost. He then spent the next thirty minutes throughly and interestingly proving his point of view. He explained many of the choices the Junior College Student will have to make when he goes to Knoxville or any other school.

The three points of his talk were three of the choices we all must make.

Choice of the God whom you shall worship. This is the greatest of all choices.

Choice of your attitude toward your fellow man. This looks like a good place for "do unto others as you would have others do unto you," or no man can be a better friend than you will let him be.

Choice of investment of what we will do with our lives. According to Mr. Frost, there are thirty thousand vocations. This gives the widest of ranges of choice, but we should invest wisely. In life as in business, the better the investment the greater the returns. John McKnight.

Donald March Wins Title Of Mr. UTJC

Donald March is known for his friendly smile and straight-forward method of greeting you. He came to us from Petersburg, Tennessee, where he was an excellent student and basketball player. Donald says that he has never regretted the decision to come to UTJC for a moment, and plans to continue school at Knoxville after his graduation this year. Donald is an honor roll student and has been playing lots of basketball this fall.

At UTJC he was elected to the presidency of the Student Council, a job which he has done with untiring effort and great success. Despite his activity, Don seems to have plenty of time for the opposite sex and has even been seen in the living room of Freeman Hall. It will be a sad day when Don graduates from UTJC, but we wish him all the luck in the world, knowing full well he won't need it a bit.

Sue Brewer Elected Miss UTJC

Sue, who is the proud possessor of the highest honor the college has to offer, that of Miss UTJC, has spent her past life in Mayfield, Ky., where she attended three years of high school. Before her senior year, her family moved to Martin and she became an active member of the high



Sue Brewer

school here. She held the Editorship of the annual and fulfilled that position admirably. From high school she came to UTJC and has completed four quarters here.

She is a brown-haired brown-eyed young lady with a sparking personality and a ready smile for everyone. She is in the education curriculum and plans to continue in this field throughout college. We wish our Miss UTJC all the success in the world and we are sure she will go over as big everywhere as she has here.

In the Annual Staff's regular yearly poll to select the outstanding campus leaders and beauties at the Junior College, Donald March and Sue Brewer were named Mr. and Miss UTJC. In addition, seven men and eight women were chosen campus leaders. They are Neil Smith, John Yates, Wyatt Ferguson, Jimmy Grimes, Ralph Dodson, Guilford Thornton, Calvin White, Martha Dale, Betty Mills, Jane Jordan, Sally Campbell, Betty Milligan, Frances Anderson, Ann White, and Marguerite Dial.

Voted tops among the campus beauties was charming and vivacious Ann Duran. Also chosen "tops for looks" were Jacque Ing, Jane Jordan, Frances Anderson, Ann White, Martha Dale, Ann Martin, Ann Carolyn Ralph, Jo Bennett, and Jackie Glass. We are willing to place these ten beauties in competition against similar groups from any other colleges.

Proof that "beauty and brains" do go together are Martha Dale, Jane Jordan, Frances Anderson, and Ann White, all four of whom won recognition as both campus leaders and campus beauties.

The Volette extends its congratulations first of all to the 22 honored students who by past performances have shown themselves to be worthy of this honor; second, we congratulate the election commission for the fair and efficient manner in which the election was conducted; and third, we congratulate the student body on their choices.

Sketches of the campus personalities follow.

BETTY MILLIGAN

Betty Milligan, tall, statuesque blonde, claims Pickwick Dam, Tenn., as her home. She attended high school there and it was there she formed her first interest in Home Ec which has followed her into her college work as she is a Home Ec major. Betty has been an untiring worker in the elections held at various times on the campus, an active member of SCA, and a participant in the Home Ec Club. Whenever there is a job to be done, you can depend on Betty; no wonder she is one of our campus leaders.

JACQUE ING

Jacque Ing, taking second highest in the beauty list, is well deserving of the honor. She has become rather famous around the campus for that long, glamorous pageboy. Jacque also has hazel eyes to accompany her blond hair and an above-average figure to complement this. Ever since she came to us from Friendship she has been a well-known personality on the campus, due to her participation in several clubs, being treasurer of the Freshman Class and secretary-treasurer of Delta Phi Delta. Her beauteous features seem to add much to the collegiate quads.

ANN WHITE

One of our cheerleaders, Ann White, has won new honors at U.T.J.C. Ann is another She graduated from Dyersburg High School, Dyersburg, Tennessee. She is now in her fifth quarter of study in the Home Economics Curriculum, and plans to continue her education perhaps at Knoxville. She has no special hobbies, but she is interested in a lot of things.

This blonde, blue eyed beauty resides at Freeman Hall. Her telephone number is [illegible] well-everyone's wishing you success, Ann.

RALPH DODSON

Ralph Eugene Dodson is twenty-five years old and is a veteran. He is slender with raven black hair and dark eyes, which cause the girls to swoon and which may explain why he is so popular. Of course, he's always smiling and that helps.

Ralph comes from Linden, Tennessee. He graduated from the Perry County High School. Ralph is studying Agriculture. But he has found time to help out in a number of extra-curricular activities.

He will continue his education either at the University of Tennessee, Knoxville, or at Oklahoma A and M. Wherever you go everyone's voting for you, Ralph.

(Continued on page 2)

+ WHAT THE STUDENTS SAY +

D. Terrell

What do you need to make a go of marriage? "A man, a woman, a preacher," he says. What What is this? You guessed it another one of those Volette Polls. It fished in all sorts of answers from the man who needs six thousand dollars a month to support his family (get that!) to the woman who wants children a basketball squad of each sex to be exact. Rather strenuous I'd say, supporting the children I mean.

The poll begins rather subtly by asking questions about dates and then canters along briskly toward the ones about marriage and children, which isn't such a leap at that.

Seventy-two boys voted while only thirty-seven girls expressed opinions, seventeen of whom were from Reed Hall. There are fourteen boys who have zero dates a week. Most of them would like to have two. These are the ones who demand a date with brains plus everything else up to and including that Ipana smile.

Most everyone else simply yells for "that personality." One boy prays for a date "who's nice to look at but can't talk. He doesn't ask for much.

Personalities led the list of qualities for dates with the men. Looks was just a neck behind. Most everyone likes to do more than just look. Manners took third place while consideration took fourth. And brains? Oh yes, brains are far behind. They have been weighed in the balance and . . . well, at any rate, there are few who discuss philosophy and such like with their dates.

Single dating is the most popular. It received twice as many votes from the boys and almost five times as many from the girls.

Many other things were demanded of the date. One fellow mentioned "poise." Such items as "loving, loving ways, sweetness, and willingness" were rated high. The "ability to converse" got one vote, and someone thought of that little matter money!

What do people like to do best of all when dating? One guess. You got it smooching! Shows were the next most popular. They are educational and, of course, have balconies. Dancing is considered the next most entertaining. Eating got very few votes. In fact, some of the girls from Reed Hall apparently do not eat. They filled in the blank with question marks or simply ignored that primitive habit.

What are the qualifications for a happy marriage? "Love, love, love" got first place. Everyone seems to believe in it. Some thought of security and money as qualifications. Other qualifications listed were: "understanding, cooperation, kindness, lack of family interference, social equality of mates, sexual compatibility, common interests, same religious faith, willingness to forgive, and children." One other was "durability"!

Very few people wish to be married before finishing college. Only three Reed Hall girls are positive. Many did not know. Eight of the seventeen who voted said "No!" Most of the boys are undecided. One form bore the following statement: "Already hooked." He didn't list any of the qualifications for a happy marriage.

Less than half of the girls would like to work outside of the home; yet, even fewer of the boys want their wives to work. One male agreed that if it made the wife happier, she might work. Another is going to marry a woman who will support him. Not a bad idea!

The question of how much income is necessary must have been misunderstood. The question read: Income per month. Answers ranged from twenty dollars to sixty thousand. However, the average hovered near three hundred. Someone happened to think that it might all depend on the wife and the number of children.

Should we have children? Almost everyone says yes. Someone asked: "Why marry if you do not expect to have children?" Another person stated that any normal person would want children.

Only two of the boys want to frustrate Mother Nature by letting their eggs die out. The women, as a rule, want fewer children. Some boys said: "The sky's the limit." One wants children enough to support him when he is old. To sum up, we need not have any fears of the race's dying out. If everyone wanted a basketball squad of each sex, we might have "An America with teeming millions."

The average age when people should marry is twenty-three for men and twenty-one for the women. Someone wants his wife to be eight years older than he, while another states that sixteen is the legal age for a man to be married to a fourteen-year-old girl, that is! He says that Mississippi is the place to be married. It only costs three dollars, plus transportation of course. If you decide not to come back, you save money on transportation.

Here are a few things which won first place in the remarks section. Wanted by a lonely boy: "a date who can play Chinese checkers. Someone demands of his wife that she possess one virtue, 'durability.' Says one cat, 'Both must be hot natured.' Does he mean both wives, I wonder?

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ED M. CHENETTE Faculty Sponsor

ONLY A WORD OF THANKS WOULD HELP

It seems to me that our socials are often great successes from the student outlook. I would like to mention, however, the faculty personnel who act as chaperones. While the best arrangements are made for the student activities at the socials—and rightly so—there seems to be no effort to provide any more entertainment for members of the faculty than watching people who are having a good time.

I am sure the faculty is glad to chaperone our socials, but it must be tiresome to watch for three to four hours; so come on, all you clubs that have socials to come; provide entertainment for the people who have made your social possible.

It might be a good suggestion for some of those whiz boy dancers we have at UTJC to whirl some of the non-married faculty women a couple of times, and it would also help to thank the chaperones after the social—a word of thanks well said goes a long way!

DON'T 'WRITE YOUR CONGRESSMAN'— AIR YOUR GRIPES THROUGH THE VOLETTE

In providing material in the **Volette** of student interest, we the staff are always on the lookout for some new articles or features.

It has been brought to our attention that a column titled "Letters to the Editor" would be of student interest. We of the staff took an immediate liking to this suggestion. There is, however, one small but important item left out. To have such a column, someone would have to write letters to the editor. These letters could contain criticism, appreciation, suggestion, or humor.

This is one feature that cannot be done by the staff. You, the reader, must help. So, if you think that such a column would be interesting or you have a gripe to air, or comment to make, please send a letter addressed to The Editor, **Volette** and drop it in the mail. All suggestions must have the name of the person or persons writing them to be published in the **Volette.** It's all up to you.

A Balanced College Life

One of the most vital problems that faces the college student is so to adjust himself that he may find the proper balance in his college life. The chief aim of the student in college is, or should be, to cultivate whatever talents and abilities he has and at the same time to pursue a satisfying life while he is training.

To achieve this objective, the student must find time for both curricular and extra-curricular programs. Not all the training that one needs can be obtained through textbooks. Much of it must be had through experience and through associations with others. Community and civic activities constitute a large part of the adult's life. How well one succeeds in these activities may, and often does, determine how well he succeeds in the endeavor that he has chosen for his life's work. Experience, then, in club, class, and other cooperative activities in college is an essential part of one's training.

Many students fail to get this training because they are timid or reserved and do not find it easy to participate in the extra-curricular activities. They find it much easier to bury themselves in their books and so neglect the training that comes through associations and through working with others toward a common objective.

There is another type of student who finds himself so enthralled with extra-curricular activities and with the opportunity to take the lead in these activities that he neglects the curricular side of life. This student is failing perhaps more seriously than the bookworm to secure the teaching that is available for him.

Then there is a third type of person who comes to college (he can hardly be called a student). He spends his time not at work in the extra-curricular organizations, nor on curricular matters. He finds time for nothing except plain, time-killing loafing. Where his time goes he doesn't know, for he certainly has nothing to show for it. He has an hour between classes that he can spend profitably in the library. On the way to the library he meets a friend, or may be not a friend especially, but just someone who will listen. He talks fifteen minutes about nothing and then makes another start to the library. But first he decides to go to the post office, and there he runs into someone else with whom he talks. Then he'll see who is in the bookstore. When he comes to himself in the bookstore and looks at his watch, there are only thirty minutes to spend in the library. He decides that by the time that he could get to the library and get settled down to study it would be time for class. To the Coffee Shop he goes and spends the thirty minutes that are left of his good hour. Thus, much of the day is frittered away.

For these three types of persons on the campus there are some suggestions that, if put into practice, might prove helpful. First of all, every college student needs to budget his time. There is something calling for every minute of that time, and unless he has a schedule to follow, he is likely to give too much time to one item and to overlook another.

Soon after registration each quarter when the routine activities can be determined, the student should make a schedule for each day of the week, and the schedule should be for the entire day, from the hour of getting up to the hour of going to bed.

In making these schedules one should be certain to include the following items:

1. A particular time for the study of each subject in his course of study. A longer period may be required for some subjects than others, but every subject should have some time in the schedule.

2. A particular time to devote to extra-curricular activities, including club, class, church, and other activities.

3. A particular time for recreation—movies, dating, loafing maybe, et cetera.

4. A free time not assigned to any particular activity, but available for any unforeseen need.

In the second place one needs to utilize to the fullest the time allotted for each assignment or he will not find time for all the activities that he wants to include in his schedule. Thirty minutes given to the study of a single subject when everything else is removed from the mind is worth more than an hour when in addition to the subject that is supposed to be studied a hundred others are fitting in and out of the mind. Thirty minutes of concentrated effort given to any extra-curricular assignment may yield greater dividends than an hour or many hours of desultory effort.

To train oneself to concentrate requires effort and will power, **but it can be done.** Once done, time to do well many things that have only been half-done before can be found, and a balanced college life in which maximum training is secured can be achieved.

H. B. Smith

The Root of the Matter

"What!" exploded the customer. "You sell cigars in here but you prohibit smoking?"

"We also sell bath towels," replied the salesgirl.

Freight Trains
D. Terrell

For Me
Freights have a soul and a personality.
They sing a song of utility.

I watch the freight trains
Puffing up a long grade—dragging through a crossing
The boxcars growling and bumping each other
With staccato explosions,
The wheels digging at the rails
Fanning sparks with their exertion,
While the bronzed engineer curses the fireman
Shoveling and sweating to feed a monster.
All these send my imagination racing.

I like freights in fog or drizzle
Leaving a canopy of smudge,
Freights going up-hill
Praying to the rails for footing
Feeding sand to whirling drive-wheels,
Freights hiking downgrade
Hissing and screeching,
Freights in sunlight bridging a yawning gap
Over a ribbon of steel and spider-web arches.

I like freights at night
With ghost lights trailing
Silent and eerie—a screaming nightmare!

Four Seasons, I Love

O spring comes first, and love comes too,
The fleecy clouds, the sky so blue,
The flippant breeze that stirs the air,
A lover's eyes, his love's brown hair.

Comes too, the rain, that knocks the door
And opens forth from earth's dead floor
Frail flowers; these too their tribute bring
To nature's wonder, we call it spring.

And next the summer glides
Into our hearts, and memory hides
Of all that's gone before us then
And lulls us with a lusty wind.

Its kisses fiery, thrill till heat
Drives off the spell, or sets more deep
The passions of the heart; yet wonder
I call it love, some call it summer.

Oh now, the fiery summer's spent
From whence it came, or was it lent
By gods, for moments' pleasure
To autumn now for memory's treasure?

The leaves are falling all around
And leaves the naked trees, a covered ground.
Yet we know that though its through,
That love lives on, and autumn too.
And now comes winter, season's end,
For one must die, ere life begins;
And so to fields of whitened snow
I close my books, and long to go.

But by the fire, I'll be content,
My life is lived, and now is spent
I nod my head, and then I lie.
The embers, then the winter, die.

Van Mathus

Lament

All has come to naught again.
Night's curtains hide another day
All along the way I've been saying
Tomorrow is another day.
To drowsiness again I yield
Like, and in reality, a tired child
Overcome by fruitless play.
Tomorrow, I promise, I shall arise
And meet the dawn with faith anew.
New ventures shall I find and conquer
Be brave and bold as in days of recent past
Yet has lingered this interlude untimely length
When soul will not yield to body's order;
Too long my restless spirit has lost itself
And cannot find an ordered channel.
Thus, profit I by random thinking
Apart from conformity with the learned men?
Or free lance searching, never finding, yet never yielding—
Paves it the path of erring?
No! my troubled soul shouts to heaven,
For yet there is time and over much to spare
To grasp the minute significance of the world's wise:
A minute only to learn its knowledge full well.
But an eternity of time, an infinity of space
Are of quantity not enough to bound this troubled thought of mine!

Bruce Walker

Marriage—the process of finding out what kind of guy your wife would have preferred.

22 Campus Personalities Honored by Student Body

(Continued from page 1)

ANN DURAN

Ann Duran is the dark haired, brown-eyed lovely young lass that has been selected as the first campus beauty. It was no surprise to anyone when this was made known, for it was practically a foregone conclusion that when the ballots were counted, she would come out on top. Coming to the Junior College from Adamsville, she has been walking away with honors in the beauty line ever since her arrival as she was acclaimed Barnwarmin' Queen and was a member of the '48 football royalty. Ann's sweet disposition does not belie her angelic countenance and she is well liked among her own sex as well as the opposite. So far as we know, Ann plans to return to UTJC in the fall, and we are sure good things just naturally will keep on coming her way.

ANN MARTIN

Ann Martin, elected to "campus beauty" by the recent poll, is originally from Martin. The name Martin is no coincidence, for she is a direct descendant of one of the founders of Martin. While attending Martin High School, she was elected Football Queen for '47 and was also one of the Beauties in the School Annual. Ann is an excellent student, and has a wonderful personality. Further information may be had by asking her, only you may wake up talking about yourself; she's that kind of person.

NEIL SMITH

Last year's President of the Freshman class, Neil Smith gets another vote of praise from the student body at the Junior College.

Neil is from Jackson, Tennessee, where he graduated from Jackson High. Neil is in the Agriculture Curriculum and recently won the American Farmer's Degree, one of the highest honors awarded by the Future Farmers of America. So, it is needless to say that he has been doing outstanding work.

Neil is chairman of the important Election Commission which supervises election proceedings and the most important polls. He is also active in the S.C.A. and in the local Methodist Church. Although he works hard at a lot of things, Neil still has time for people. He has a wonderful personality. He has a special way with his friends which makes them remember him.

SALLY CAMPBELL

Sally Campbell, better known as the gal with the friendliest smile on the campus, came to us well-equipped for her title as one of the campus leaders. In her high school days in Union City she was accorded many honors and was an outstanding personality there as well as here. When the Who's Who list was made up for her high school annual, our Sally came through with flying colors. She was voted most loyal, best all around, friendliest, and was selected by the faculty as Senior Superlative. Her interests and talents are many and varied as evidenced by her four years of basketball, Editorship of "The Tornado Flashes," Literary Editorship of the annual and a worthy addition to many clubs. In spite of all her college success, Sally prefers to leave it all for the title of Mrs. James McAdoo following her wedding in the Spring.

JIMMY GRIMES

Jimmy Grimes has been selected as one of the "campus leaders" by the recent Annual Poll. Jimmy went to Ripley High School, and after graduating came to the Junior College. He was active in the Engineering Club his freshman year and participated in the Methodist choir. This year he was elected president of the sophomore class and has successfully fullfilled his duties in his quiet but forceful way.

Jimmy is enrolled in the Electrical Engineering curriculum and plans to finish at big U. T. Although making the honor roll each quarter, Jimmy has found time to be the captain of the leading intramural White team, and also visit Freeman Hall quite often. When we wish him success, we know we will not be disappointed, for Jimmy is the successful kind.

WYATT FERGUSON

Hailing from Covington, Wyatt Ferguson, better known as "Ferg," has been selected as one of the campus leaders. He attended Byars-Hall High School and was Vice-President of the Senior Class. He was also a member of the Beta Club, high school honorary club. In the middle of his senior year he joined the Army and spent 18 months serving in the States.

After getting out, he came to U.T.J.C. where his ready smile and friendly way have won him a well deserved title of "campus leader."

MARTHA DALE

Martha Dale was not only voted one of the campus leaders, but she also won one of the coveted "Campus Beauties" titles. Martha came to U.T.J.C. from Goodlettsville, Tennessee, and immediately won recognition for being a swell, all-round person. This fall she was elected to the presidency of Delta Phi Delta, and has been active in the S.C.A. Frequently seen at the Methodist Church, always in the best male company, Martha's ambition is to marry a good-looking farmer and live on a farm.

Here's wishing Martha all the success in the world, and congratulating her on her double honor. A toast to Martha Dale.

JACKIE GLASS

Jackie Glass has been selected as a "campus beauty." Jackie hails from Martin, having attended Martin High School, where in her senior year she won the beauty contest sponsored by the Martin Rotary Club. Jackie is currently enrolled in Liberal Arts at UTJC. Proving that beauty and brains go together, Jackie makes very good grades; all the more power to her!

GUILFORD THORNTON

Everyone has seen Guilford Thornton dashing about over the campus. He usually gets around to a lot of places in the course of a day. Wherever you see him, he's always smiling as if he had some special joke of his own. Perhaps his wonderful personality explains why he was chosen as one of the leaders.

Guilford hails from Brownsville, Tennessee, a part of the South where ladies and gentlemen are still bred. He graduated from Haywood High School. Guilford has black hair and shining black eyes. Everyone who eats at the dining hall knows Guilford. In fact, he's sometimes called the "personality kid."

This is Guilford's fifth quarter at U.T.J.C. He is an outstanding student in the Agriculture curriculum. Of course, he plans to continue his education. Good luck, Guilford!

FRANCES ANDERSON

Frances Anderson is a vivacious blonde with grey, smiling eyes. Besides her physical charms, Frances has a personality that just won't stop. She was chosen football queen the first quarter of her college career.

Frances is a resident of Martin, Tennessee, and graduated from Martin High School. She is in the Liberal Arts Curriculum. She plans to continue her education, perhaps at Knoxville.

Frances is in her second quarter and has a passel of friends. Keep up the good work, Frances!

JOHN YATES

John Yates is a veteran of the second world war and is twenty-five years old. But don't get any ideas about age. John is one of those people who will always be young. As he expressed it, "Wherever I am, there's a good time to be had!" We can understand why John is one of the Campus leaders.

John graduated from Lexington High School, Lexington, Tennessee, which is his home town. Although he takes a stiff course, Agriculture, he still finds time to pilot the Veterans' Club and help out in almost any other activity. This is John's fifth quarter of work. He plans to go on to the University of Tennessee, Knoxville.

John likes all music. His favorite hobby is studying photography. Besides all this, he's handsome—six feet tall, weighing one hundred and seventy-five pounds. He has sandy hair and friendly blue eyes. What more could anyone ask for. Best of luck, John.

CALVIN WHITE

Calvin White has been selected as one of the campus leaders in the recent Annual Poll. Calvin hails from Lafayette, Tennessee, and attended the Macon County High School. After finishing high school he went into the Navy and spent part of his time there on the Aircraft Carrier "Franklin D. Roosevelt." Returning home he decided to come to U.T.J.C. and enroll in the Ag Curriculum. He made friends aplenty and was elected president of the Freshman Class. His handsome profile is a common sight over the campus and it was no surprise to anyone that he was elected to "campus leader." Whitey, as he is called, plans to go to Knoxville, and with him go our best wishes.

JO BENNETT

Last year the Engineers' Club found a Queen who took everyone's breath away. She's still winning honors. Her name is Jo Bennett. Jo is nineteen. She has dark brown hair and brown eyes. She is in her fifth quarter of study in the Home Economics Curriculum. She claims Dyer, Tennessee, as her home town. There, she graduated from the Dyer High School.

Jo likes "My Happiness" and all boys. She is also interested in chest sizes. Good luck, Jo!

MARGUERITE DIAL

Marguerite, one of the most petite campus leaders, is another worthy addition to that list of fame, if one is to judge from her record. In Tiptonville High School she was editor of the school paper and a member of the glee club. Here on the campus, she is a member of the F. T. A., S. C. A., Volette staff and vice president of Delta Phi Delta. If there was a list of the friendliest personalities on the campus, Marguerite would be sure to rate tops as she is never without a smile for everyone. She has made a place for herself at the Junior College through her sweet disposition and winning ways and we are sure this will hold true in anything she undertakes.

BETTY MILLS

Betty Mills, better known to some as the smiling blonde that watches out for Mrs. Patterson's interests in the dining hall, claims Obion High School as her preparation for college. While being interviewed, Betty explained that there wasn't much extracurricular activity in her school due to its size, but as I guessed, she took an active part in what there was. She was an outstanding member of her school's basketball team and belonged to the Home Ec Club. Home Ec must have interested her for she followed that curriculum in college. Here on the campus she is one of the best presidents the Home Ec Club has ever had and was a member of the '48 football royalty. Need we ask about her future plans with that ring on her third finger, left hand?

JANE JORDAN

Jane Jordan, the young lady who snared two of the highest campus honors, that of campus leader and beauty, is well accustomed to glory, not that you would ever know it if your reporter hadn't threatened and cajoled until she finally told all. In high school Jane captured three titles that any girl regards as prime requisites, those of most beautiful, best dressed, and best personality; in addition she was acclaimed "friendliest." Jane was not content to be a beauty without showing her brains too; she was on the high school newspaper staff, the annual staff, the student council, and for leadership, Vice President of the Home Ec Club. Probably the honor that Jane is proudest of, however, is her D. A. R. Citizenship Award. Jane, unlike Sally, plans to continue her college career and we predict as brilliant an dsuccessful two years at big U. T. as she has had here at the Junior College.

ANNE CAROLYN RALPH

Anne Carolyn Ralph, physical education major, who is one of the top campus beauties, is quite worthy of this honor, according to those that know her or have been exposed to her magnetic personality. She is one of the most vivacious people on the campus and this beauty business is nothing new to her as she was runner-up last year. Although she is a physical education major, she is not the bundle of muscles and occupied with only athletic activities as one, not knowing her, might suppose. On the contrary this charming brownette, hailing from Covington, would provide competition for practically anyone in the body beautiful class and her interests and talents are much more widely distributed than in the athletic field. She is an accomplished tap dancer and takes part in many of the floor shows at the big dances; in addition, she is the capable president of the Pi Omega Club. About her future plans she is rather indefinite, but thinks they will center around Memphis State, because she "just can't seem to get very far away from home." Wonder why?

RAMBLING THROUGH REED HALL

Whew! we come in shaking the first winter's snow from our coats and stomping our boots free of it and head for the nearest radiator to warm frozen toes and fingers that couldn't take the long trek from the I. A. Building. After partially thawing we settle our selves and begin our favorite job, that one that concerns you, our dear readers.

Old man winter has put no freeze on Cupid, if we are to believe our eyes; and sleek, icy highways are no impediment to people who just have to go home every weekend as Sally Campbell, Eleanor Overton and Betty Chapman; we have a pretty good idea that Cupid has a hand in this too.

The only regret we have about the sparkling snow is that it came just a day late to make complete our "Winter Wonderland" Dance, although once inside one certainly didn't lack glittering snowflakes and silvery icicles and there was even a big, fat snowman to add the final touch.

We're mighty glad we went to above mentioned dance, because so many, many things came to light that we, alas! in spite of snooping being our business, had no inkling of. For instance, who knew about Maxine and Royce Dunn and she was the only girl in Reed Hall to rate an orchid, now we love our own posies, but how do you get an orchid? Another surprise of the evening was blond-haired Jean Lott wheeling around the floor with a boy named Sheppard, and it is our opinion that they danced mighty well together. Martha Hill has been holding back on us, we didn't know anyone had a chance with that cute Billy Murphy. We always heard he was shy, but they were certainly having a grand time together at the dance. Genella Culver was ably escorted by Burnell Savage and they were seen chatting with Carolyn Pritchard and her date as they waited in line for refreshments.

We noticed Betty Davis and Neil Paschall in the melee as the balloons were released from the ceiling and we hoped they came out better than we did, because after collecting our wits and straightening our hair and rescuing our corsage, we discovered we still had no balloon. Two of the cutest "little" couples on the floor were Nancy Rainey, whose black taffeta enhanced her fair coloring, dancing with her escort Ted Perry, and Cammie George, who looked like a dainty snowflake herself in her white, silver spangled net, laughing up into the eyes of her date, Sam Woodberry.

Everynow and then as we whirled about the floor, we heard the sound of laughter. After this happened several times, we investigated and not much to our surprise, found John Yates and Joan Neely in stitches over each other's jokes.

The Patterson Hicks Boys were well represented at the dance as Jane Jordan and Guilford Thornton made a handsome, dashing addition to the dancers, and Mr. U.T.J.C., himself, otherwise known as Don March, escorted none other than our own Jackie Edwards, who looked very lovely in her strapless black evening dress. Seen exchanging partners in the first whistle dance were Peggie and Laurence and Don and Jackie. The Gaba brothers were at the gym that night. We glimpsed James taking able care to see that Carolyn Corum had ample punch and his brother, Joe, springing to the assistance of Anne Carolyn when she fell during a lively jitterbug number. Betty Houston, in the opinion of several dorm girls, had the best looking date there, Jack Coppedge, no less. Tommy's partner for every dance was; and we don't need three guesses, Jack from Parsons. Betty Ann Beeler and Joe F. managed very well during several jitterbug numbers in spite of the slick floor. Her blue dress became her blond hair very prettily.

Ann Duran and Shorty Freeland took time out from holding hands in the bleachers to take a few turns around the floor and Katie Harris, in that lovely aqua stole attractively arranged over peach taffeta, looked very happy as she and Bill Shannon danced to the strains of Gene Byars's music. Maybe she was thinking that she had a nice, warm car to ride back to the dorm in, instead of freezing to death as we did.

Sue Baldridge in her quaint, old-fashioned formal made a smooth partner for redheaded Guy Henderson; while Dot Cook and Oliver McKinney practically appeared as one, so well could they dance together. Ann Culbertson and Martha Bellamy, two mighty pleasing additions to our dorm, were well turned out for the occasion in black taffeta both complete with belling hoops. Escorts were Joe Fuller and Tommy Copeland.

Lastly but certainly not leastly, our dorm president, Bobbye Elliot, and her Walter could be glimpsed in the dimly lit bleachers dreamily listening to a romantic piece or dancing while Walter looked fondly down at his Bobbye, becomingly attired in black and white.

My, we simply must stop this. We could go on forever describing pretty girls, beautiful dresses and carefree times, but we must always remind ourselves to come down to earth before we take up too much space and too much of the reader's time, so we tuck away memories of a glorious time and hope we can be on hand to report to you the next time the two dorms come up with as big a success as this time.

No "Man Bites Dog"—Just Weather

D. T.

In the course of any conversation what subject is naturally brought up umpteen times? Why, the weather of course. Last week the weather gave us an exciting twist—really something to make headlines. We had a snow. . . .

Ha! you say, that's nothing to get excited about; even in the South, it snows occasionally. Well, maybe so, but everyone sat up and took notice just the same.

The constant gripers were very angry that the weather should play such a trick on them. Oh, such a bother! Snow means moisture, and that means contracting cold germs, wearing rubbers, slipping and sliding on sidewalks, driving turned into a hazard—all the things one can expect from a snow, you know.

The children with the characteristic naiveity of those who can't discipline emotions, got very excited about the whole thing. I saw a number of fairly handsome snowmen staring dreamily into space. There were snowball fights—friendly, of course—just an occasional brick enclosed. By children, I mean all those people who get excited about life and feel that it is worth living.

And then, there was a group of people who were deeply touched by this natural miracle. Even in our "cellophane" age there still exists a species of individual who gets terribly excited about little, unimportant things. This type may be seen sniffing rosebuds or watching for the first robin in the spring.

These individuals went rushing about the campus shuffling their boots through the snow, whipping the geometric flakes about to catch the glitter which no jewel can rival.

The entire campus was enclosed in a pure, white blanket which somehow managed to hide the ugliness of every crack and fissure. The stately oaks took on a gentle, almost fragile air in their lacy wrappers. The small evergreen stood as straight and beautiful as debs, wrapped in ermine capes. Every harsh line was softened. Each frozen bit of moisture seemed to make a special effort to outglitter the others

Yes, I know, the sun soon melted the blanket. It ran in little streams down the gutters and across the streets, catching every bit of soot and grime, trickling and oozing away in a stream of slush.

Just before it was gone, I saw one forlorn patch clinging tenaciously to a bit of grassy bank. Somehow it reminded me of something beautiful and untangible, almost eradicated, yet still—a memory.

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FREEMAN HALL—TOP TO BOTTOM

Cliques are funny things. We have them running loose all over Freeman Hall. Down stairs they are more like beads on a string than separate circles. They merge from one end of the hall to the other with some ones of them wandering upstairs and some ones of them belonging upstairs in the first place. Nancy and Olimai are never apart and the same goes for Betty Jean Reynolds and Martha Swiney except when Martha is with Jimmy. Sissy Peyton, one of the upstairs girls, enjoys the downstairs company of Ann Cummings and Dotty Elliott who wander around with Janice and Betty Lewis on the other end of the hall. Joyce Redmond buzzes around this circle. Elizabeth McPeak and Cherry Milam dine over at Maw Wilson's and so therefore vary from the normal routine of who-is-going-to-dinner-with-whom. Upstairs there is the big clique of Betty Milligan, Hannah, Carrie Gene, Addie Ruth, Edwina, Gradine, and Jane Kendall. They are only across the hall from another cute little clique, Jane Lindsay, Billie Henry, Jo Bennett, and Ann Pope, who join hands with the Carolyn room clique of Anne White, Alta, Marguerite, Wilma, Carolyn and Martha. Gwen, Gloria, and Bettye Mills make it their spare-time business to be where the popcorn party is—regardless of where. Betty Mills uses the excuse of trying to sell something or collect some money to get in on the parties.

Wasn't the party wonderful? Naturally we would think so. Our very favorite girl got an orchid. Mrs. Freeman, did you know that in the language of the flowers an orchid means "beautiful lady"? The flower language is a nice one to use. Ivy means "friendship." It rather complicates things. If someone gave you an ivy leaf you could worry whether it meant "just friendship" or "gee, I like you." Beware of yellow lilies. Gardinias were flourishing and Betty Reynolds and Martha Swiney got pretty lady symbols. Everyone bloomed out. There were carnations and roses, red and white. And, boys, a tribute of thanks. Even if it was our party, we loved the flowers. They gave that extra special dressed-up feeling that goes with a long dress.

Somthing funny is happening right before our eyes. Girls are running up and down the stairs to reduce their derriers! (We haven't caught Peggy Mitchum at it yet.) Henrietta is the most faithful of the pound chasers, but occasionally Marion Harwell, Stratton and Jane Marshall join a whole string of chasers and away they go—just running for dear life. Excess energy. The rest of us must be getting old or something. Speaking of figures, some of us were hurt by a recent public notice. Those question marks just aren't the thing.

If some of our dear and highly esteemed instructors wake up on the floor, a book by their head (which has a bump on it) after giving a pop quiz, it will probably be the result of a modern dance girl who has been taught to express her feelings and emotions in Mrs. Massey's newest class.

Wonder if our ping pong fiend, June Steele, will come out on top in the intramural tourney? We are all for her. Wouldn't it be fun for the men's champ to play the girl's champ? That should be another of the never ending battles of the sexes. Someone said that the battle will never be won. Too much fraternization with the enemy.

The snow was fun. Shorty showed how much he thought of Ann by hitting her in the eye with a snowball. He was really clever about how he did it—so it wouldn't look so bad. He bounced it off Janice Cude's head, accidentally leaving a bump. The funny thing about a lot of us girls is that we had to come to college before we were rolled in the snow. This proves the statement that a college education is broadening to a person's experiences.

One of the cutest little kid couples on the campus is Jane Marshall and Buddy Johnson. They have more fun than a barrel of monkeys. Sitting in the floor proves their youth and makes us envy them their friskiness. We believe their romance is full-grown though.

The never-ending circle for Freeman girls is the wash and iron one. Never are the drying racks without clothes, even sheets. Gotta go now—no socks.

Natch

The visitor was impressed by the variety of the inventor's trinkets.

"All of your mechanical toys seem to be successful," he remarked.

"Well, no," admitted the inventor. "I've had one failure. I perfected a toy tramp that was too life-like. It wouldn't work."

We Fight A Prehistoric Monster And Save The World For Women

This evening, I was peacefully going about my business. The local radio program was broadcasting some soothing music which all of us were absorbing while we reclined on the new-mown grass. It was in the latter part of the evening, and there wasn't much life left in any of us. The day's work had been rough going; so we all felt at ease while listening to our favorite melodies.

One of Glenn Miller's recordings was being played. There seemed to be something so enchanting about the melody. Suddenly the music stopped; there was a news flash. It seemed there had been some disturbance in the Tokyo-Yokohama Bay area. This bit of news didn't seem to bother any of us. There had been many disturbances out in the bay, but it was never anything we couldn't handle.

There was some more music; then another interruption about fifteen minutes later; four Japanese fishing boats were long overdue with no word having been received from them for six hours. More ears became interested and the question became a mystery. What was going on out there?

While these questions were revolving in our minds, another news flash came over the radio: the naval base near the entrance to the bay had sighted a huge monster making its way toward Tokyo.

Now, everyone was listening to the radio. Some laughed, some had comments to make, others just listened. Could this be? Is it possible that under the waters of the blue Pacific there were prehistoric monsters living?

The next news flash reported that the monster was coming out of the water. He was long and black. His skin was covered with hard scales. His head was seventy feet up into the air. From his head to the tip of his tail must have been at least two hundred feet. He was coming towards us. The ground shook under his heavy steps, fire leaped from his nostrils, people ran before him, houses were destroyed completely as his tail lashed over the immediate area.

All my buddies went to the armory to draw ammunition and M-1's, everyone except me. I couldn't move; gravity had enforced a greater pull upon me. There I lay.

Having killed everyone on his way, the monster waddled on towards me. I was helpless. The fellows were shooting at him, but the bullets merely bounced off. Lowering his head and opening his jaws, the monster lunged towards me. It was certai ndeath. I squirmed and tossed and his mouth came nearer and . . .

(The above manuscript was found near the ruins of Tokyo Naval Barracks which looked as if it had been devastated by an earthquake. Where the last sentence remained unfinished there was only a small spot of blood. —Ed.)

Volette Poll On Dating And Marriage

Males 72 Females 37

How many dates do you have a week? 1 or 2.

How many would you like to have? 3

What qualities do you like in a date?

Personality, 86.
Looks, 78.
Brains, 46.
Manners, 65.
Considerateness, 52.

Would you rather double-date or single date? Double, 20; single 41.

What do you like to do?

Shows, 71.
Dances, 57.
Eat, 46.
Smooch, 73.

List 2 or 3 qualifications for a happy marriage. (1)Love, 70; (2) money, 44; (3) Compatibility, 36.

What age do you think the man should be? 25; the woman? 20 or 21.

Would you consider getting married before finishing college? Yes, 27; No, 56.

Do you think the wife should work? Yes, 38; No, 47.

How much income per month would you need to marry? $250.

Would you like to have children? If so, how many? Yes, 60; No, 14; 2 or 3.

Makes A Difference

Judge: Have you ever been in any kind of trouble before?

Defendant: Yessir, but all I did was to rob my kid brother's bank.

D. A.: Your Honor, I might point out that his kid brother was a teller in the First National Bank.

Winter Wonderland Dance

Highlighting the social activities for the winter quarter was the combined dance sponsored by the clubs of the two dormitories, Nu Kappa Nu and Delta Phi Delta.

The dance was held at the gym and everyone agreed that they had never seen the gym look as well as it did Saturday night. Upon entering the beautifully decorated lobby, an evergreen arch, dotted with snow, expressed the true feeling of the theme, "Winter Wonderland." Ascending the white colored stairs, one entered the exquisitely decorated interior of the gym where the excitement really began. The snowflake curtains immediately drew your attention as your eyes continued along the sides that were bedecked with large icicles, overhanging a dark blue background. Who would ever believe a snowman could be made out of chicken wire and napkins? Well, the girls of Freeman and Reed Hall did just that, and this proved to be a specia. attraction. (If anyone doubts this, the Snowman is on exhibition in Freeman Hall by Room 15.) Figures on skis adorned the east boundary of the dance floor.

All of the girls looked especially pretty as they danced to the music of Gene Byars and his orchestra as balloons and confetti flowed from the ceiling. After several dances a musical program was presented. Miss Joan Neely announced the following: Joy Kerby sang a solo, "Far Away Places"; and then a treat that all the girls had been looking forward to, Tommy Hazelwood sang "My Happiness"; Ann Carolyn Ralph, a fast tapper, danced to the music of "Darktown Strutters Ball." A piano solo was presented by Billie Henry; concluding the program, Miss Joy Kerby and Miss Camille George gave their version of the Andrews Sisters singing "Lavender Blue." Now came that treat which everyone had been anticipating, REFRESHMENTS! Punch, cookies, and mints were served. The table was elaborately decorated with a white linen tablecloth, crystal punch bowl, and silver platters. A white taper burned at each end of the table.

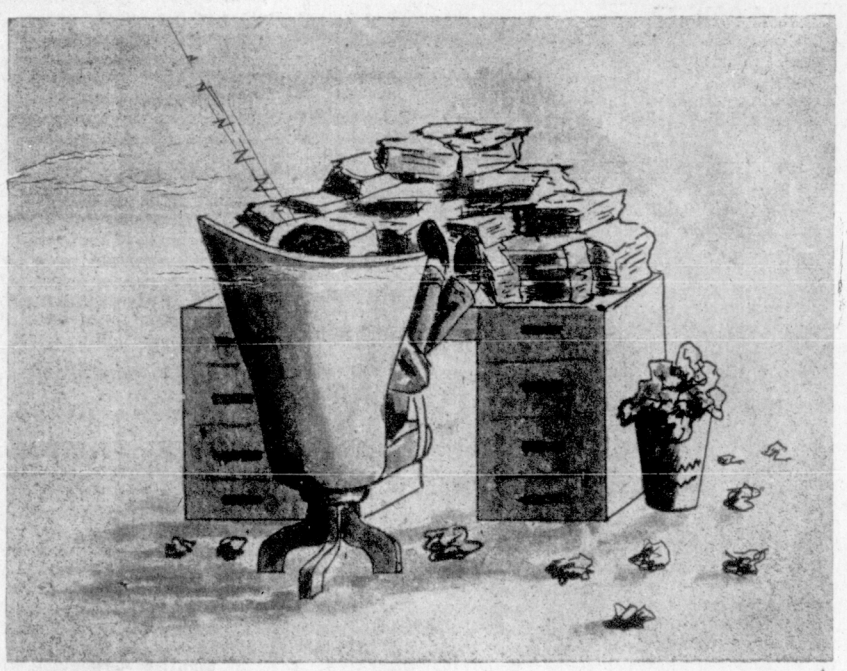
The remainder of the night was spent in dancing. With the supervision of our chaperones, Mr. King, Mrs. Massey, Mr. Stanford, and Mrs. Milton, and with the cooperation of the dormitories, and willingness of each girl to do her part, the dance could be defined as THE dance of the year.



"Winter Wonderland" Theme of Two Dorm Dance Proves Huge Success



Martha Dale, Bobbye Elliot, and Escorts



A typical scene in Volette office as the deadline nears.

TURNING THE TABLES

Members of the staff at the mental hospital were somewhat mystified by the gay, lighthearted deportment of a man who had just recently been admitted.

The man seemed not to mind at all being there; indeed his general attitude was so unusual that the doctors held many conferences. A previous check-up had revealed that he had no living relatives, yet he insisted that he had a twin brother.

And, every time he mentioned his mythical twin brother, he would indulge in a hearty laugh. The doctors asked him to tell them all about his twin.

"My brother and I were twins," he said laughingly, "and looked very much alike. As we grew up and started to school, he developed into a mischievous boy while I was more on the timid side. Yet, we looked so much alike, I often got punished for something he'd done.

"Once, he was arrested for speeding and I had to pay the fine. The worst thing he did, though, was run off with my girl. He told her he was me—but, I got even last week."

UNCLE JOE KNOWS

Dear Uncle Joe: Does your wife ever ask you for pin-money?
—Tom.

Dear Tom: Yes; for the last two months she's been asking me for money to get a pin with ten diamonds in it.

* * *

Dear Uncle: I've heard a rumor that your sister Elvina is going to be married soon. True?
—May.

Dear May: No, dear, but I'm sure Elvina appreciates the rumor.

* * *

Dear Unk: Whadda you think of a certain guy who met a girl on a cross-country plane in Cleveland and became engaged to her before they reached Hollywood?
—Jake.

Dear Jake: Well, like I've been saying, it proves that all of the perils of air navigation have not yet been removed.

* * *

Dear Uncle Joe: Do you think collards are healthy?—Vegetarian.

Dear Veg: They must be, as I've never heard one complain.

"How did you do that?"

"I died and they buried him."

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Boost the Vols

Jr. Vols Lose Hard Hard Fought Game With Missouri Baptists

The Jr. Vols gave the Poplar Bluff Baptists a surprise game in a return engagement, bowing out in the last few seconds of the game by two points, 42-40.

Leaving the court with a three-point lead at halftime to wind up 2 points behind at the final whistle was a great disappointment.

Lanky Donald March led the scoring for the game by tallying 15 points for the Vols.

The Vols played their best game of the season and are improving every game.

Scoring was:

Ammons (F) 4
Jenkins (F) 5
March (C) 15
Brann (G) 3
Vowell (G) 8
Dodson (F) 1
McCollum (F) 4

Come out and cheer the boys to victory in their next game, Tuesday, February 15, against Athens College of Alabama.

U.T.J.C. "B" Defeated By Pine Bluff Independents

In a preliminary game the Pine Bluff Independents edged the U.T. "B" squad out by three points, 37-34.

The "B's" led nearly all the game, but fouled up in the final moments.

Neil Smith took top scoring honors with 12 points, while Shorty Crain pumped through 11 more.

Scoring was:

Smith (F) 12
Hazelwood (F) 0
Johnson (C) 7
Crain (G) 11
Cole (G) 4
Russell (F) 0
Sanders (C) 0

U.T. Defeated by Paducah Junior College 59-50

The U.T. Jr. Vols led by Fred McCollum bowed to the Paducah Junior College by a score of 59 to 50 in a very hard fought game.

Vowell took top scoring honors by sinking 12 points and Jenkins and Brann split for second with 9 points each.

Scoring was:

Ammons (F) 8
Vowell (G) 12
March (C) 6
Brann (G) 9
McCollum (F) 0
Dodson 0
Jenkins 9
Bryant 2
Paschall 2
Jordan 2

U.T.JC "B" Defeats Paducah "B"

The U.T.J.C. "B" team defeated the Paducah J.C. "B" team in an overtime thriller in the U.T. gym by a score of 34 to 32 with Neil Smith taking scoring honors by sinking 10 points. Shorty Crain was second with 7 points. The scoring was as follows:

Smith (F) 10
Hazelwood (F)
Johnson (C) 6
Crain (G) 7
Vowell (G) 5
Sanders (C) 5
Russell (F) 1

The U.T. boys outplayed the Paducah team the whole game and proved to be the best.

Peggy: You look positively handsome today.

Darrell: Flatterer.

Peggy: No kidding. I had to take a second look before I recognized you.

GIRLS' SPORTS

For several weeks now the strains of "little Brown Jug" and "Missouri Waltz" have been heard coming from the gym during the freshman girls' phys. ed. classes. These classes are learning the folk dances of many countries; they include "Put Your Little Foot," "Come Let Us Be Joyful," and "The Tennessee Mixer." The waltz is one of the favorite dances of the classes, and anyone coming into the gym would probably think he was back in old Vienna when he sees all the waltzers.

Dancing is also featured in the sophomore girls' classes; a quite different sort of dancing though, for where folk dancing is centuries old, modern dance is so new that very few people are familiar with it, and judging from some of the queer contortions of Mrs. Massey's beginners, the girls are not the least of these.

We girls thought calisthenics were pretty rugged, but modern dance has provoked more groans when there are steps to be ascended, than any of the previous activities. The girls are discovering little sore, aching muscles that they didn't even know they possessed before.

"Techniques" are what the classes are in now. These are merely a set of limbering-up exercises to familiarize the layman with the various fundamentals of modern dance. Composition will follow later. Composition in modern dance means much the same as in anything. It gives each girl the opportunity to express any emotion or feeling through the medium of the dance. Love, Religion, Anger, Joy, Mirth and even Economics, believe it or not, are some of the more popular themes of expression.

Any treatise on modern dance could not be complete without at least a mention of the costumes; these are called Leotards and cover a girl's entire body except for hands, legs, neck and head in form-fitting black jersey. I think it is said these give more expression to the movements. By "Carnicus," all of Mrs. Massey's sophomore girls hope to condition themselves to the idea of appearing in public in above described costume and some of the dances that will be presented then should be spectacles to behold.

Martha Bellamy

NONSENSE CORNER

Can you imagine—

Ole man winter singing "California, here I come!"

UTJC students singing " I get the blues when it rains."

Colonel Memphis singing "Love Somebody" and all the time looking in the mirror.

Methought I heard a voice cry, "It ain't gonna rain no more!" only to be drowned out by a slow leak in the roof. Speaking of leaks, it rained through a crack in our ceiling the other night so fast we had to open two windows to let it out—cross circulation, you know.

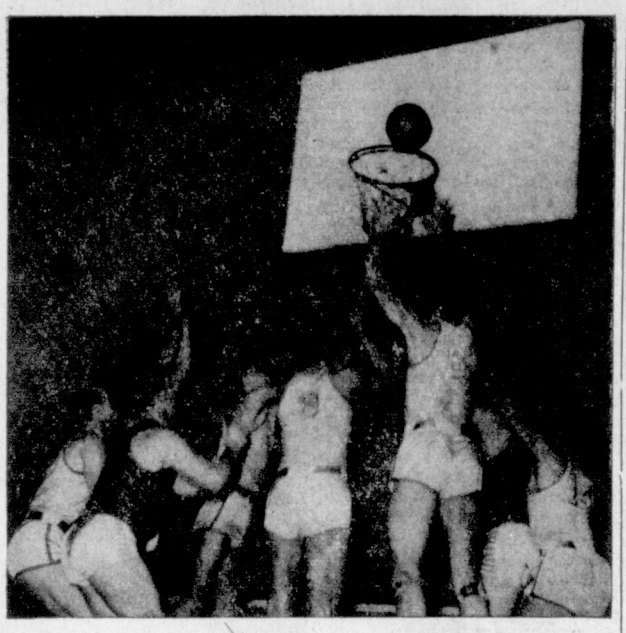
Strange things happen up at the wooden box. The knights are trying to convert it into an ark. Laying up provisions, getting plenty of pigeons to carry olive branches, or was it doves?

Watch out girls, pretty soon they'll be after you!

You, too, can have curly hair, or pigtails here we go. Wash hair in fresh rain water. (Don't ask me where you are going to get it.) Apply heat to ends. (Sit on radiator, and drink coffee.) Chase nearest friend down the hall yelling fe, fo, fi, fum! When dorm mother comes out just say, "Glad she's no relative of mine." And what she'll say will curl your hair. It's guaranteed.

—Van Mathis.





Scenes like this will be prevalent at the UTJC gym next month during the Mississippi Valley cage tourney

The Ideal Girl: Or—We Can Dream, Can't We?

I want my ideal girl to be one who will love, care for, and want me. When I come home after a hard day's work, she must share my happiness with me; and if something goes wrong I want her to sympathize with me, instead of finding fault.

She will meet me at the door, with a smile and a cheering word, even though she may be tired and worried, herself. She will have a good meal waiting on the table, and will not expect me to talk continually when I am trying to eat. She will have my favorite foods, meat, potatoes (not **grits**), gravy, and hot biscuits, the kind that don't bounce if you accidentally drop one. She'll give me a man's salad and not one of those quivery things that swing and sway like Sammy Kaye.

In addition to her ability as a cook, I want her to be pretty. I hope she'll have a beautiful figure, though that is not a basic requirement. I hope her face, when not in its mask of powder, rouge, and lipstick will still be reasonably recognizable as the face I thought she had when we were courting. Even more than they do men, clothes make the woman; so I hope I shall always be able to outfit my ideal in clothes that show her to advantage—soft and feminine, not a la Gravel Gertie. She need not be a Lily Pons but I hope her voice will be low and mellow with a husky quality to it. She will be about five feet four, thus being able to wear high-heeled shoes without being too near my height.

My ideal girl, by her faith in me, will be the cause of my striving for greater and greater things. She will **never, never** find fault with me in front of friends or relatives, and if she does make suggestions in private, she will do it in such a way that I am hardly aware that they are being made. She will practice the old saying that it is easier to lead by indirect means than it is to push by violence. Thus she will always preserve my faith and self-respect.

This is my ideal girl. You say she is impossible to find; well, that's where you are wrong. You see, I already have her signed up for a lifetime cruise as co-owner in the good ship **Happiness.**

Don Juan

Our friend, Carolyn, recently told us that she likes men with brown hair, blue eyes, and greenbacks.

The little girl showed unusual interest in the church wedding and then suddenly turned to her mother with a puzzled expression.

"Did the lady change her mind?" she whispered to her mother.

"Why no, what makes you think that?"

"Cause she went up the aisle with one man and came back with another."

Amnesia?

They were sitting around in the club lounge swapping yarns.

"And there I was," continued one raconteur, "forced down on a desert island and had to stay ten days with a beautiful blonde."

"What did you do for food?"

"I don't remember."

"He is such a runt and she is so tall. Must be funny to see them kiss each other goodbye."

"They don't. He just looks up at her and sighs, 'So long'."

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On the Inside— THE RYAN HOUSE



The Ryan House on Oxford Street

Since all of our attention has previously been directed to the houses on the south side of town, let's wander across University Street and take a look at the north side for a while. Naturally we should stop in at the most important house first and I learned (from the guys who live there) that this is the Ryan House. The house is located at 233 Oxford, but if you go out looking for it, just stop at the biggest house on the street and you'll be at your destination. But if you had rather not go in person, the phone number is 276 (don't forget Miss George—276). Mrs. Ryan is usually up all hours of the night calling these popular fellows to the phone—so go ahead and call, but if you'll call between 6:30 p.m., and 6:29 p.m. you'll get speedier service.

Five "good Joes" now occupy the Ryan House, their names (the ones we know them by) are: Ted Perry, Jack Henderson, Sam Woodberry, Cody Williams, Billy Garrett, and Thomas Avery (who is out of school at the present because of illness). Taken one at a time, their descriptions are as follows:

Ted Perry (whose real name is James Theodore!) attended Halls High School, where he played football and basketball, and belonged to the Beta Club. At UTJC he is a sophomore in Agricultural Engineering and is a member of the Engineering Club. He is a full-fledged member of the "Coffee Shop Co-Eds," has grey eyes, weighs 160 lbs., is 5 ft. 8½ in. tall, and is left handed. Ted likes steak (the kind that the dining hall serves), loves all women, and likes to sleep when there is nothing else to do. He plans to go to Knoxville if and when he finishes here, but this summer he plans to change his residence to McKenzie for some "steeling" reasons. (June Steel, that is).

Jack Henderson, also hailing from Halls, played football and basketball three years in high school. He is also a sophomore in Agricultural Engineering. He likes to eat most anything (watch out, girls!) and sleep most anytime. Ted says that he talks in his sleep about his Lucy Belle at Southwestern, and about UTJC's Ann Cummings. Jack is going home after he finishes here. Good luck, Jack, and don't forget to think of us when you are home lying around with nothing to do.—you lucky stiff!

Another Hall's High School graduate is Billy Garrett, from Gates, Tenn. In high school he played football and was secretary one year and president two years of the Halls Chapter of the F.F.A. Garrett is a freshman ag student and plans to finish up at big U.T. His ambition is to make an "A" in zoology (impossible!) and own a thousand-acre farm. His favorite hangout is Freeman Hall and his favorite song is "Gloria" (Steadman?). Garrett's favorite pastime is listening to Guy Lombardo's music (smart guy) and driving a John Deere tractor! He goes home only when a dull weekend comes along and plans to go to summer school this summer.

Samuel Richard Woodury (Sham or Sam) is a sophomore Engineer and was president of the Engineering Club the fall quarter. He is from Munford High School where he was president of his class the last two years. Last summer he worked on the Mississippi River (and fell in the Ohio) on the steam boat "Java Sea" as radio operator. His future plans are "to get out of UTJC and see everything in Shelby County this summer." He likes all women, especially those with sweet voices by the name of Camille. Sam is known around the campus by his pair of "three dollar" glasses (identical to Mr. Chenette's), he also has a good set of slightly used false teeth to trade for a pair of "wolf fangs."

Cody Williams, the man of the house (21 years old), is a sophomore in Electrical Engineering. His home is Stakes, Tenn., and he attended Dyersburg High School, where he was a member of the Beta Club. Cody was in the Navy for a couple of years, attended the University of Wisconsin (radio school), and made a "short" trip to Japan. "I like to eat (steak, french fries, ice cream), sleep and loaf. About women?—I like some don't like others." His qualifications for a girl are: good personality, no gold digger, common sense, medium size, blue or brown eyes, and a "decent" figure. According to his buddies, Cody is quite a man with the women; if you don't believe it just ask him. Cody says he belongs to the white race, has blond hair, is 5 ft. 10½ in. and weighs 160. He uses Cashmere Bouquet and likes Wild Root cream oil (both internally and externally). Cody plans to enter the University at Knoxville next fall.

Fred Nunnery (who now lives in the dormitory, but plans to move to the Ryan House), is a sophomore mechanical engineer. He is from Memphis and graduated from Memphis Technical High School. He was a drum major and the captain of his high school band. (He has already worn out three drums!) Fred has baby bedroom-blue eyes and brown hair, and he usually receives "curb service" from the wolf whistle on his car. His ambition (which is not an uncommon one at UTJC) is to pass everything.

—Chic Robinson.

Martha Travis Active In Child Welfare Work

Martha Neil Travis (1944-46) of Sharon is taking Child Welfare Training preparatory to becoming active in Child Welfare work. This is a new field intended to attract college graduates interested in social work and gives them needed practical experience before they enter a school for professional training. One of Miss Travis's supervisors is Mrs. Marjorie Richardson who as Marjorie Overton attended the Junior College from 1934-1936. She is now Senior Child Welfare Worker in Weakley County.

Miss Ceda Charlotte Lee (1946-47), of Memphis has been initiated into Omicron Nu, honorary home economics society at big U.T.

* * *

A lot of women would look more spick if they had less span.

Miss Ouida Jewell has returned to the Fulton **Daily Leader** after a year's absence as News Editor. She attended U.T.J.C. in the Fall of '46.

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